THE WIDE-AWAKE CIRCLE Boys' and Girls' Department

1-Write plainly on one side of the saper only, and number the pages.
2—Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3—Short and pointed articles will be

given preference. Do not use over 250 4-Original stories or letters only will i-Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the story.

WIDE-AWAKE POETRY Sainte to the Trees Many a tree is found in the wood And every tree for its use is good: Some for the strength of the gnarled

Some for the manness of flower or fruit; Some for shelter against the storm,

And some to keep the hearthstone warm; Some for the room and some for the beam, And some for a boat to breast the stream:- In the wealth of the wood since the

world began The trees have offered their gifts to man. But the glory of trees is more than their gifts: 'Tis a beautiful wonder of life that lifts, From a wrinkled seed in an earth-bound

A column, an arch in the temple of God. A pillar of power, a dome of delight, A shrine of song, and a joy of sight! Their roots are the nurses of rivers in

Their leaves are alive with the breath of the earth; They shelter the dwelling of man; and they bend

O'er his grave with the look of a loving I have camped in the whispering forest I have slept in the shadow of olives and

In the knees of an oak, at the foot of a I have found good rest and slumbers And now, when the morning gflds the

Of the vaulted Elm at the door of my open the window and make salute: bless thy branches and feed thy

Thou has lived before live after me Thou ancient, friendly, faithful tree!" -Henry Van Dyke in Scribner's Maga-

Uncle Jed's Talk to Wide-Awakes There are many things Wide-Awaket

can do to help mother and by so doing they can make the days brighter and happier for her, How many times have for your comfort. Mother is generally the first one up in the morning and the last one to retire at night. She is very often tired with the long day's work, but you always find her cheerful and ready for the authorous tasks that must be done.

Boys and girls should always be ready thing they can do for her. When mother saks you to do an errand at the store, or to bring in the wood and coal, don't suik and fret, even if you have to give up a few moments of your play time. Always be ready to smile and do whatever she asks sheerfully and as if you means

Den't quarrel with your brothers and sisters, and above all, never say mean things to them. If things don't go just had his cake at the same time. as you would like them do your best to overcome any feeling of disappointment our relatives. and hope they will be better next time.

Practically everything comes from small beginnings. There is an oak tree in every acorn, a chestnut tree in every chestnut, and an apple tree in every apple. It is the little things in life that count. Every boy and girls wants to be happy and get the jox that life has then we played some games. some fancled wrong that can be righted if you only go about it in the right way.

1.—Eugene Healy, South Windham --The Auto Boys' Big Six.

2 .- Lewis Safford, Canterbury-The 3.—Phyllis Adams. Baltic - Billy 4-Arthur Thelen, Stafford-The Auto

5.—Sephie Geliek, South Coventry— The Girl Scouts' Raily.

6 .- Louise Schaffhouser, Norwich-The Campure Cirls in the Mourtains. Winners of prize books living in Nor-

wich may obtain them by calling at The Bulletin business after 10 o'clock Mon-LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Fidelia D. O'Nell, Plainfield—I received book you sent me. And I thank Frieda Rofkoff, Fitchville-I have re-

ceived your prize book entitled Battling the Clouds, and I wis hto thank you

wery much for the prize book you sent me entitled The Auto Boys' Mystery. I have read it and find it interesting. Ida Nadel, Lebanon-When I came home

from school I found your book entitled, Little Prudy's Story Book waiting for me. I have read it through and found it very interesting. It is one of the best books I have ever read. I thank you very

LETTERS WEITTEN BY WIDE-

the saw the hen so he crawled toward it is a nice dog. and grabbed it by the neck. The hen said Squawk" and ran out of the shed. The

buppies also play with my litten.

I am waiting for them to grow up
to I can so bunting with them.

Tour little friend.

EUGENE HEALY, Age 3.

Quadlo

Dear Uncie Jed: Quadic is located in the southeastern part of Thompson, in the northeastern part of Windham sounty, and in the northeastern part of Connecticut. It has beautiful scenery, it has a lake which is very beautiful, shining in the sunlight. On the sides of the lake are two hillsides which look lomething like the billsides are the transitions. tomething like the hillsides along the fudson. On these hillsides are many rees, which are wonderful in the month if October, when their leaves are turnng. In the center of Quadic is a small try school. In front of the school he American flag. Inside the school the American flag. Haide the school a picture of the Colosseum at Rome, picture of The Angelus, and a picture

swamp called by the name of Cedar Swamp. In the spring there is lovely arbutus that grow there. Near the edge of the hillside is a small red house and there is a larger rock in front of it. here is a large rock in front of it. Farther over is a rock with a seat in it, which is called by the name of the Indian Chair.

In the winter when the lake is frozen there is a vast number of people that go skating, and sliding down hill. In the lake there is an island which has g little cottage built on it, where many people go camping to the summer time. Although a small village, Quadle is noted for lumbering, serioulture and manafest. for lumbering, agriculture and manufacturing.

STELLA TOUNE, Age 11. Putnam.

Who Are Patriots?

wear Uncle Jed: There is something wrong in thinking that soldiers and sailors are the only patriots. What shall we say of the women who do not fight? What shall we call Martha Washington. who was compelled to stay at home while her husband was at Valley Forge: What shall we call the thousands of romen who sent their brothers and sons to help the cause of liberty? Were not eeo women as good patriots as their ausbands and brothers?

A multitude of men, even in the War

of the Revolution, were never soldiers and sallors, and yet they were patriots. There was Benjamin Franklin, for instance. He never four he hat who loved America better than he: There was Samuel Adams; who ever heard of his fighting a battle? But he was as brave and sturdy a pateiot as any soldier in the army. Then there was Washimston's friend, Robert Morris, of Philadelphia. who helped get money to pay the sol-

Thousands of braver men risk their lives every day to cave others from harm. Brave doctors and nurses go where deadly disease is. Erave engineers are not afraid of sudden death if they can save their passengers from death or sc-

Brave firemen stand ready to die to bring little children out of burning buildings. Brave boys every summer risk their lives to save their comrades from Brave fellows hold in check drowning. maddened herees and prevent them from running away with women and children. Brave women risk their lives daily for the sake of others.

an or child, there we look for a patriot. LOUISE SCHAFFHAUSER, Age 13.

My Birthday Gifts.

Dear Uncle Jed and Wide-Awakes: Saturday, Oct. 21, was quite an exciting day for us, especially for me, it being my birthday. I got my nose greased several times. As it was impossible for my sis-ter to come home from Norwich that day. the party was postponed until the follow-ing day. Nine people attended the celebration, two of whom were cousins from Norwich

I received my gifts, some of which were willing to belp when there is any-they can do for her. When mother powder, cloth for a gress, a dinner box. ten composition books for use in school a pair of brown stockings, a hair barrette and also many cards.

My cake, which was made by my other, was a delicious Yum Yum cake, corated with colored candles and in the center was the letter A. It was lighted with 13 pink candles, as I was 13 years

My father's birthday, being near this Ally father's birthday, being hear this the yard, when they began to tail it date, was also celebrated on the same er. We looked up, and in the tree, y day. He received many gifts also and high up, was a little gray squirrel, had his cake at the same time.

We had a very nice time, visiting with watched him. It was pleking nuts that the course shall of

ARLENE PRIES, Age 13.

A Hallowe'en Party.

Dear Uncle Jed: It was on Oct. 28, in the evening. It started at half past seven and ended at ten. It looked funny to see all the people musked to give, so don't waste time fussing over bed for apples and doughnuts,

Miss Grandy, the teacher, brought We bob-M'ss Grandy, the teacher, brought round a half gallon of cider, Then they put up a doultey and Mrs.

Chapman blindfolded us. We each had he will snort and kick it with his foot, a tall and we were told to pin the tail. He chases my dog and geete, He ala tall and we were told to pin the tail on to the dorwey. Then we had a foron to the dorsey. Then we had a for-tune teller and it was Mrs. Chapman likes to play very much. One day he came part way i to the house. His also.

It was almost the end when a car rame is Star. I think this name fits came. It stopped on the side of the lambda. It stopped on the side of the lambda. It is pretty near bedtime and road. But who it was I do not know.

came. It stopped on the side of the him as he has a frow road. But who it was I do not know, forehead. It is pretty in They disappeared very quickly. It was I will close with love, something like a chost. SOPHIA JAWEIK, Age 13. Norwich Town.

The Duke of Wellington.

Dear Uncle Jed: This is my first story to the Wide-Awake Circle. The Duke of Wellington was one day

hear all about it when you are at school." The boy thanked the gentleman, dried up his tears, and went home. During the time he received five let-

ALBERTINE MARIEN, Age 11.

Dear Nucle Jed: I have a very nice dog and its name is Dot. It is a hunting

Your friend, PHYLLIS ADAMS, Age 7. BALTIC'

Reading Robinson Crasee.

Dear Uncle Jed: I have almost for gotten you since last year. We are reading the book of Robinson Crusos this week. We are writing in school. We have 21 children in my room, * am in the fourth grade this year.

I him selling Thanksgiving post cards.

If I sell them in five days I can get two

Your little friend, CARL A. LYON, Age 11. Attawaugan.

Our . Part=

Dear Uncle Jed : I am going to write Dear Uncle sell. I am going to write and tell you about a party given by our Sunday school teacher at her home, on Saturday, Qct. 21. There are ten buy members in our class, and all were present. We had to ride five miles in an automobile. As you as we were all there are took some sainties and poles and rat president of the United States. In rout of the room is a desk for the teacher, near the desk is a stove and on the orth side is a large cupboard filled rith books.

On the south side of the school is a After dinner we went down the road to

a large field in which was a big pile of brush, and before long we had a biaz-ing hot fire which felt good after eating

ce cream, When we arrived back at her house we played ball again until some of us were tired of playing hall. Two boys and I took fish poles and went to a nearby pond to fish, but our luck was a failure We stayed and fished until someone calle us to have a lunch, consisting of water-melon, cake, ice cream, apples and pea-

We then played different games until about four o'clock, a man came after us in his car and we had to go home. But it was the most beautiful day, and we all had a very fine time.

Yours truly, LEWIS SAFFORD, Age 15. Canterbury,

The Broken-Hearted Monkey.

Dear Uncle Jed: All was quiet in the own of Martinsdale except for an occasional chirp of a bird in the lofty trees. Now and then a splash was heard as a frog jumped into a pool nearby. Suddenly was heard a line of music in the town which was now

The boys rushed out of the house and slammed the doors and dogs rushout of their kennels with a bark to low their youthful masters. They went down a lane and at the end there uilding to get the pennics which were held out to him. The monkey iressed in a red jacket and a red The monkey was He went from one window to another and got the pennies. The monkey had two pockets on the sides of his coat. He put the peffiles into his pockets. But slas, as he turned to go down he went down headfirst and the pennics dropped nto the street.

The monkey had enough sense to turn back and go down the other way. The boys meanwhile had gathered the pennies and put them in the grinder's up The monkey shed tears and whimthe pennies b /: he returned joyfully to him master's side. ARTHUR THOLEN, Age 11.

An Exciting Adventure.

Dear Uncle Jed: About a week ago I trote this composition in school and got a high mark on it An Exciting Adventure—One day as I was walking homeward through the forest, I suddenly heard a low chuckling in the bushes. I looked up and, to my surprise, twelve or fourteen Indians were laughing and chuckling together talking over what they were going to

do in the evening.

They were going to scare the people. steal cows, hens, horses and anything they could tay hands upon. They were going to destroy everything, besides burn the whole village, I went into the village and notified the people. When the Indians came the

whole town was waiting ready them, and soon defeated the w These Indians never tried to trouble the people again, or tried to massacre any one of them. After that I was al-ways careful not to meet any Indians

while going through the forests. EDWIN D. FOSTER, Age 12. North Franklin,

The Unselfish Squirrel. Dear Uncle Jed: I have only written the Wide-Awakes once before. I thought I would write a true story. Last Saturday morning I took my sis-er out for a walk. We went on Broad street. While were were there we saw street. a squirrel. We were picking up nuts in the yard, when they began to fall fast-er. We looked up, and in the tree, very had seen us picking up nuts. We watched him. It was picking nuts off the tree, taking the outer shell off, and throwing them down. We appreciated this very much. After that we came home, very happy after seeing 'the unselfish scolrrel

Your friend, MARY HARGREAVES, Age 11.

Norwich, Calf That Plays F Dear Uncle Jed : I would like 3 Dear Uncle Jed; I would like to war and the lyou about our new calf. He is brown and white. When some of us children play football he usually is children play football he usually is around. If the ball comes toward him around. If the ball comes toward him around.

FRANCIS HEALY. South Windham.

The Missing Dime.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day I saw something in a window that I wanted very much. It only cost a dime, I went home, got the dime and started

the duke. 'Oh, sir, please, sir, my poor the thing which might have been mine mother's. We went at 7 o'clock in the toad. I bring it something to eat every morning. But they are going to thinking I put my hand in my pocket all had a grand time. That was the best send me off ever so far away to and what was my surprise to feel some. the Clouds, and I wis hto thank you very much. I have read some of it and sujoy it.

Loraine Gladge, Taftville—I thank you very much for the prize book you sent the eat when I am gone, and I am there was the longed for dime. I of course, bought the thing, but I have very much for the prize book you sent the eat all about it when you shall bear all about it when you wondered to this day how the dime that the toad is well fed, and you shall hear all about it when you are all the came in my pocket.

DOROTHY ISAACSON, Age 12.

Soing Nutting.

Dear Uncle Jed: One bright sunny day in the month of October, a friend of mine and I went gathering nuts We took along two bags which we hoped to fill.

We went over in some woods wher AWAKES

AWAKES

Time Little Pupples

Dear Uncle Jed: I want to toll you away out my little pupples. I have five of all a day when it came back it had a woodchuck in its mouth.

We went over in some woods where many walnut trees grew. After I had many walnut trees grew. After I had picked up nuts for a while I went over to about five minutes. I then went fartill a day when it came back it had a woodchuck in its mouth. am. Some are black and white, others as most considered in the same of the sam

ing in the wrong direction, so we turned around and started for home.

After encountering many difficulties I arrived home about 4 o'clock. I measured my wulnuts and found I had only one peck. I then spread them out on the floor to dry. Although I spent one afternoon in gathering the nuts, I en-joyed eating them the whole winter

hope the Wide-Awakes will enjoy reading this story very much.
FRANCES J. SULLIVAN, Age 12.

Raising Little Chickens. Dear Uncle Jed; Last year my fa-

ther let me use one of his hens. She was very nice. I named her Birdie. One was very nice. I named her Birdie. One charged a handle of the day the hawks took her and I was very vel because it would grind anything at the owner's command, but one little peculiarity about it. But the dog ran after the owner's command, but one little peculiarity about it was that you had to know how to stop it.

I was very glad the hawk dropped the part of the purchaser who had a characteristic paid a large sum for it and brought to how by himself. In a week she was here commanded the mill to grind herrings and periodic it. I was looking for her a long time porridge; then when all the pots and pans in the house were full the man told.

her. She was very iii. I had her in a box by himself. In a week she was better, I was looking for her a long time but I could not find her. I came home trom school and my mother said that my hen came to eat. She was very hingry. So my mother gave her something to eat.

One Sunday when I was home I was

Young Citizen's Adventures

The Army

BY R. S. ALEXANDER Hunting Eye was happy. He had again met his friend of the summer, the again met his friend of the summer, the Captain, who had hunted in the North And the Captain was taking him to see the great army camp in which he was stationed.

"Who runs the army?" he asked. "The War Department. The President, except when he appoints some one else in war time, is Commander-in-Chief of the army and is responsible for the manner in which its affairs are He appoints a Secretary of War who is at the head of the War Department. This Department controls the army. Of course the Department carries out the policies of the Presi-

"It does not have power to vote reoney for military affairs. That must be done by Congress. But the Department makes recommendations as to how much money is needed by the army and these recommendations have some weight with Congress when it comes to decide how much money to vote. The Department has control of the spending of the money. It appoints all of the commissioned officers from the commanding graceral down to the junior second lleutehant."

"Can't a city have an army!" "No, but the states have what maintain a body of troops called state militia or national guard. These men do not make a life business of soldiering but merely do a certain amount of training each year. The state equips them and controls them. Then if a riot or disorder breaks out in the state, the state government can use these troops to stop it. When a war begins, they are usually trans-ferred into the federal service and put under the control of the national gov-



ernment. At the opening of the Great War, almost all the state troops were sworn into the federal service.
"Thus you see, there are really two
armies, the Regular Army controlled by the national government, and made up of men whose life business is sol-diering and the National Guard con-trolled by the state governments and made up of men who devote only a part of their time to military affairs."

out playing. The hen came out with in out playing. The hen came out with the chickens. There were six little chickens. There were six little chickens. They were getting along fine. They used to sleep outdoors, and the man had to run the country of the people who work in the fight of the country of the people who work in the fight of the cotton is in the late summer and for I was very much depressed and I was very much They were looking But I could not find her. Then I came in and told my mother and she said the

Norwich Town. My Garden. Dear Uncle Jed: During my vacation

I had a little garden which my father plowed for me. In my garden I had on-ions, cabbages, and beets. I took good care of my garden. In the summer when the berries were ripe my sister and I picked them and

sold them. We gave half of the money to my father and kept the rest. I had \$5 for bergies, and I put it in my bank. My father sold the cabbages. I gave the onions to my mother for her use.
In the summer I helped my father to take in the hay and rake it. When my father would come from mowing I would drive the horses into the barn and give

them their dinner and water.

We have 200 chickens which I used to take care of My sister takes care of One Sunday we went to my nother's. We went at 7 o'clock

of New York, and when we go our grandmother is going with us, so we all will
have a good time again.
SOPHIE GOLICK, Age 12. South Coventry.

Glad Winter is Coming.

Dear Uncle Jed: I go to the Attawaygan school and I am in the fifth grade. We are reading a book about Heidi. I We made a picture about Heidi and two goats.

I am glad that winter is coming soon.

Then we will go skating and go coasting I like to sing in school. I sing the WILLIAM LEFEIRE, Age 14.

Attawaugan.

Firecrackers Made Too Much Noise. Dear Uncle Jed: One morning when I got up it was very cloudy. It was on the Fourth of July. It started to rain and it kept on until 12 o'clock. We ate our dinner, then we went to the baseball game down at Mansfield Center. It was very good game. We had to go home ecause it started to rain again. When we reached home we started to make the noise that I couldn't stay out there. So went in the house so as not to hear that We ate our supper. friends came over and we had lots of

PATSY CARUSELLA, Age 9.

Why the Sea is Salt.

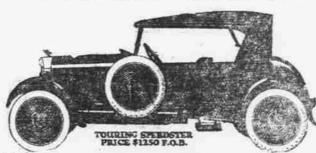
Dear Uncle Jed: One day a poor farmer visited Dead Men's hall, where he purvisited Dead men's han, where he pur-chased a handmill. The mill was a mar-vel because it would grind anything at the owner's command, but one little pecu-llarity about it was that you had to know

HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE FROM FAR AND NEAR SAW

THE VICTOR PAGE AERO-TYPE FOUR

IN NOWICH THE LAST FEW DAYS

EVERYBODY VERY WELL SATISFIED! PUBLIC DEMAND MUST BE MET! CAR WILL BE EXHIBITED TODAY AND TONIGHT 13 BATH STREET — Opposite Bailey's Garage SEE THE ENGINEERING TRIUMPH!



THE POLICY OF THE VICTOR PAGE MOTORS CORPORATION IS TO BUILD AUTOMOBILES TO SUIT THE EXACTING TASTES AND REQUIREMENTS OF EVERYONE DESIRING A CAR! CARS OF STANDARD BODY DESIGN AS WELL AS CARS OF SPECIAL DISTINCTIVE PAGE PATTERN WILL BE MADE -DISC OR WOODEN WHEELS ARE OPTIONAL.

A FEW FEATURES OF THE AERO-TYPE FOUR

Lower Repair Costs

Economy

Fewer Pars to Get Out of Order Greater Accessibility Less Weight

2-PATENTED BRAKES

That Never Fail That Prevent Much Skidding Require Very Little Care Make Driving Safer And Other Features

Cars \$650, and up

1—SIMPLICITY OF CONSTRUCTION | 3-PATENTED AIR-COOLED MOTOR

25 to 30 Miles on Gallon of Gas No Water to Leak or

Freeze No Radiators or Fumps to Repair

No Cracked Cylinder Jackets to Replace at Big Cost No Belts to Slip or Break No Chains to Get Noisy

Driven by Gears and Shafting 4-PATENTED SPRINGS, ETC.

and Break

Comfort For All

Economy

of

Operation

and

Repair

Give Flexibility and Comfort Patented Adjustable Brake and Clutch Pedals

A Car That Fits All People 5-PATENTED BODY FEATURE

Utility

Combination Utility Body Converts Speedster Into. Light Delivery

but the herring and porridge were close gulf coasts, at his heels, and soon the parlor was. Most of t

Soon after the farmer made himself rich and famed and he was not only kenwn throughout the country but also abroad, and many foreign people came these was a skipper who went far for salt stort. We teacher's name is Mrs. Fan-kept me as a souvenir, to freight it to other countries. When he asked to buy it the farmer would not LillLian Culver, Age 14. Moosup. part with it until the skipper offered so large a sum. Then the farmer agreed

because he knew that the skipper would The skipper did not loiter long after he hurry he did not stop to ask how to stop salt, and grind it both fine and quick. The mill began to spout salt in great o'clock and made for the woods, quantities until the ship was full and the water came on deck and all went to the

LAURENT BEONIT.

Saw Submarines and Steamships. when we got there we went in swimming. After half an hour we ate our
dinner and we walked around and looked
at the things. Then we started for home.
While we were riding we saw subme. rines, steamships and canoes. We also When we reached saw some scaplanes. home we nut our old clothes on and got

fed them. Then we had our supper and after that we played games.

The next day we went to Groton Long Point and after we spent the day there we started for home. On the way we saw the submarine base and sailors and submarines an arines and boats. We had lots of

RAYMOND A. ROY, Age-11. Willimantic.

and two of them are so afraid of us that we have to run after them a while to diers. All of a sudden he located them, but the one I take core The two that are afraid of us are Helen and Esther, and the other one is Helena We named Helen and Helena so near

alike because they look so much alike that my mother can't tell them apart when one of them is not chained to the

to bunt and so now my little brother Robert doesn't like it so well because one time she lifted him up a few inches from the ground. from the ground.

I had quite a little fun raking hay this summer, even if the old horse does go slow. I ploked up a little over a bushel of walnuts and sold them. I var-

nished my bleycle not very long ago and

A. EVELYN BROWN. Age 12.

now it is nice and shiny.

Willimantic.

Most of the people who work in the

Then they put it in a bag with little broken

HIRING Dear Uncle Jed: One day our schoolhad purchased the handmill, because the master said that we were going on a farmer might change his mind, and in his hike in 'he morning and we had to get master said that we were going on a but put it on his back and brought it In the morning I was up and got my saif on deck. He ordered the mill to grind ready and went to the club where they salt, and grind it both fine and quick, were all waiting. We started at cight bottom. And to this very day the mill there and it was a nice place with a grinds on, and that is why the sea is clear spring running past and the scoutmaster said that it was where we were

going to drink. So we all started to eat. First we had to make a fire and do the hot dogs and then eat them all together. After we had a treasure hunt for a two pound hox of candy. A treas-Dear Uncle Jed: One morning I went ure hunt is a prize or something hidden with my father to peddle milk and when in the trees or in the grass. Soon it we finished it we bought some fruit and was getting dark and we had to clean other good things. After that we went up and go home. When we were on our home. Then my mother packed the lunch way home a boy fell and cut his head a and finally we started for New London. little, but the scoutmaster had some band-When we got there we went in swimwell. Soon we reached home and real

> Dear Uncle Jed: R-was during the Civil war that I was made. I am now enjoying myself in a plush box. My box being dusted today for the first time in twelve years. I will relate my story the best I can. I was carried by a soldier who piaced me in a dark pit at his side. Here I was contented for a while. The time came when my master was to take part in a battle.
>
> My master having used during the bat-

and the man had to go into the parlor. It grows along the south Atlantic and and sure enough I pierced for the first time the body of a man. Again and again I pierced the human

Even my spine bands of iron on it and it is ready for the in two. I suffered to an utmost degree mills.

This I did not notice very long for I lost consciousness. cated themselves.

I hope that the Wide-Awakes like this clock said that a farmer found me and ARTHUR MARCHESSEAULT, Age 18

> Terrington.-Constable John O'Con s suffering from blood poisoning in his right foot. The infection it is believed was caused by a corn plaster used in drassing his foot.

Famous Frenchman Highly Honored



Cammille Flammarion, celebrated 'Frenchman, who was re-Legion of Honor in France.

THE DIME SAVINGS BANK OF NORWICH

Incorporated 1869

The 106th consecutive dividend of this bank will be payable on and after November 15th, at the rate of four per cent. a year.

Deposits made on or before November 1st will draw interest from that date. Checks and Liberty Loan Bonds ac cepted as cash. We welcome new accounts; and our customers are urged

to call on us for any information or assistance they may want.

ASK FOR ONE OF OUR NEW STYLE HOME BANKS